JEST HANGIN' EROUN'S

Never was much of a feller fer gittin' over groun';
Than's Molly, a-pickin' the banjer, an' me
jost hangin' eroun'!
The other fellers air danoin'—keepin' time
to the soun';
But as fer me, Fin a feller jest made fer
hangin' eroun'!

An' ain't them towers jolly Shakin' the shingles down! What's she thinkin' of-Molly-With me jest hangin' eroun'?

I'm jest the backwardent failer that ever the country seen! Never a banjer moves me-fiddle, or tambourcen;
Ain't I lovin' of Molly? That's how they
set it down!
But mlus—ferever an' ever I'm jest a-hangin' eroun'!

An' ain't them fellers jolly, Shakin' the shingles down? How does it look to Molly, With me jest hangin' eroun'?

I jest can't muster the courage to enter the lively race;
I'm allus feelin' an' lookin' out o' my
rightful place.
The marriage belis'il be Hingin' all over
the merry town.
An' when Molly's led to the altar I'll still
be hangin' eroun'!

An' Melly will look her sweetest,
Dressed in the weddin' gown;
They'll dance to the weddin' music,
An' leave -me hangin' eroun'!

-F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

She Had Smith's Money He Had Boen Happy Until by Accident a

CMITH, of Brooklyn, had been out paying bills. He had settled with the butcher, the baker, the bicycle maker and a variey of department stores, which combined practically all the other functions of trade. At the end he found himself possessed of a sensation of temporary contentment and 25 cents in cash. The sensation was distribusive, but the cash was all in one piece, and its proud proprietor held it in his hand as he waited for the trolley car which should bear him home for one five-cent fare. To be able to rewere settled, and heap the minted richness of 25 cents surplus in her laps would be indeed a proud achievement.

Trolleys loomed and neared and passed, but not Smith's trolley. One of the virtues that goes with residence in Brooklyn is patience, and the trolley system does much to foster it. Smith waited patiently. Presently a tall young woman of majestic but distinctly ornamental presence ap-proached with no little speed, and Smith, chancing to make a side-step at the moment, she came in contact with his back with such force that he was jolted into the gutter. Looking up with some wrath Smith met a pair of serene eyes, and on the spur of the moment apologized humbly. The next moment he wondered why he should apologize for being knocked off the curb by a young woman who could just as well have had all the rest of the sidewalk. The apology didn't seem to have taken, either. The young woman looked at him as if he were a bug. Then she turned her back without deigning to respond to his apology, marched out to the track and stood waiting, says the New York Sun.

Smith marched after, not that he particularly yearned for proximity, but ecause he saw down the street a trolley car which looked like the one he wanted. No sooner had he come to a halt behind the young woman than she turned and swept him from head to foot with a look that chilled and amazed him. He pondered what he ment and presently it flashed upon him that she was one of those curious female phenomena who pass through a troubled existence under the painful oppression that every man in sight is trying to flirt with them. This theory so satisfied Smith that he chuckled. He would have sworn that he heard a low but penetrating snort of contempt in response. The car came and it wasn't Smith's after all. Neith er was it the young woman's. They both stood waiting and the car passed on.

To fidget is human. In Smith fidgetting took the form of manipulating whatever chanced to be in his hands at the time. He began to flip the lone quarter in the air and catching it. At the third or fourth trial he missipped and the coin, soaring easily over the edge of the high turnip collar upon the young woman's cost, disappeared from view. The young woman started and turned. Smith hastily looked the other way, and began to perspire.
Could be get it out without her perceiving it? Certainly, he couldn't, as long as she kept her basilisk eye upon him. To make matters worse, another car was approaching, and he was sure it was his. He mustered up his cour

age. "I beg your pardon," he began,

"Sir!" interrupted the young wor an with such ferocity that the unfor-tunate man fairly jumped. But it was two-mile walk home, and he tried

again.
"If you will let me explain..."

Sir-r-r! "Madam. 1 am very sorry-" "Sir-r-r-r!" The young woman

"Goodness!" said Smith to himself. "This isn't a girl. She is one of those automatic dolls. If I'd touch the right n she'd play a tune; I know she

would."
"Just a word," he said sloud: "i
don't wish to-"

"Sir-r-r-r-r!"
"Oh. blazes!" cried Smith in utter exasperation. "Do you think I're spending all this time trying to fish up an acquaintance with you? I want my

A look of fright came over the faof the young woman. She began to

"Qb, I'm not a beggar," growled the enraged Smith. "I don't want your money; I want mine."

on street car! All aboard!" "Fulton street car! All abourd?"
In his excitement Smith hadn't noliced the arrival of the car—his car.
The young woman hurried aboard.
Smith followed. He took a seat across
from her and she glared at him, but
Smith is a pastry good glarer himself,
when he gets mad, and he was very
mad now. Her eyes dropped and she
investigated. To make the great thankindexes, there were few other passes-

gers. When the conductor came to him pointed at the tall young woman.
"She will pay my fare," he said.
"Sir-r-r-r-!" gasped the young

"She has every cent I have in world," pursued Smith doggedly. "Oh, dear. The man is crazy. followed me on the car. He's crazy. conductor. I don't know him."

"I've touched the other button," said Smith, grimly. "I thought there must be something besides 'Sir r rin her." "Lady says she don't know you," said ductor, who was somewhat puzzled. Smith didn't look either drunk or crazy, or the kind of man to throw off a car without well substantiated rea-

"She doesn't," said Smith; "but she's got a quarter of my money."
"Where? How?" demanded she,

"I don't know where it is now, and I'd hate to guess," said Smith.
"Conductor," said the young woman

in tremulous tones, "this man came up to me on the corner and tried to engage me in conversation. I never saw him in my life before."

"I thought so," said Smith, composedly. "Because I ventured to address a lady who had first thrust me into the gutter and then absorbed my last cent, you immediately jump to the conclusion, you yourself being the lady in question, that I am so overcome by the attractiveness of the performance as to try to get up a flirtation with you. That's what you think, isn't it?"

"Sir-r-r-r!" said the young wom-an, but this time she said it without any enthusiasm, as if, rather, she couldn't think of anything else to say. One of the passengers was a youthful creature, who now conceived that here was his grand chance to play the part of hero for a damsel in distress. Accordingly he arose and approached Smith from the rear.

"What right have you to annoy this lady?" he began, and then stopped, for Smith had whirled so suddenly as to make him blink.

"Oh," remarked Smith, in pleased ac-"You're a man, aren't you?



LOOKED AT HIM AS IF HE WERE A BUG. Anyway you wear trousers and the rest of the garb."

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the other in fierce accents.

"Why, you see, I've been laboring under the disadvantage of argument with a lady. But you're different. My friend"-here Smith laid a hand, none too lightly, on the shoulder of the other-"unless you wish to experiment with a usually placid temper you will go back to your seat and make-money

minding your business." The young man sat down, sided slightly, it may be, by the gentle pressure from the hand of Smith. Then the conductor asked Smith if he wouldn't rather pay his own fare than make a lot of trouble.

"Of course I would," answered Smith. "if I could, but my last cent is now

Here the conductor turned to get the young woman's fare and she, in her nervousness, dropped it on the floor. Then she stooped over to recover it. As she stooped she gave a little exclamation of alarm and put her hand to her neck. The next instant a quarter rolled out from the front of the collar and fell to the floor. Smith pointed to it and smiled sweetly.

"Do you commonly carry loose change in the back of your neck, madam?" he asked. "It lan't mine," she gasped. "I don'

know how it got there."
"No; it's mine," said Smith, annexing "and you'd have found out long ago that it got there by slipping out of my hand as I was tossing it in the air if you hadn't been so afraid that I was

trying to take advantage of your unchaperoned youth and beauty. The young woman turned very red. Smith handed the quarter to the con-

"Take two out of that," he said. "Let me out at the next corner," said the young woman, with vast dignity, and she went, leaving the coin she had went, leaving the coin she had

dropped under the floor-grating. The youth who had interfered went out too. Smith got his change and said to the conductor, pointing to the deserted coin under the grating: "That's your rake-off."

Then he went out on the platform and contemplated with glee the tall young woman standing on the corner and repulsing the advances of the would-be squire of distressed damsels.

Cotton Mill in the South. Fifty-seven new cotton, mills have been built in the south during the past

Paris is France.

Paris has always been France. All he great movements of the country have been centered here, whether po litical, social, literary or artistic; so that any attempt to trace the history of the city launches one immediately nto the study of the nation-while an effort to master the history of the and leave him-I would kill him! French people sends one to Paris. One realizes this particularly when he omes to study the lives of her great men and women. They may have been born in the south or east, or north or west, but to rise to the first rank they were obliged to seek the capital. It was there they sought instruction, ed relations, began their careers, yed their parts. -From"The Charm ris," by Ida M. Tarbell, in the

AND AFTER

and was weary. She tossed her hat to a bed, her gloves and fan to a chair, and she herself dropped into the great willow rocker—a mass of fluffy white draperies, her deerlike head, with its crown of red-brown hair, lifted above the foam. The Woman in White had

been younger, but she had never before been so beautiful. Because she had won him-and because she had no right to him. Because he had once scorned and flouted her, and had passed her with his wife on his arm and a look of cold contempt in his eyes-and because now he had followed her for days and days, and she had made him sue for a kind word from her-her, the scorned and despised. Because she had laughed in his face and had baited and lured him until he had thrown to the winds his lecent life and all the long years of uprightness and the position among men for which he had struggled, and was ready to follow her to the world's end. And because he was the one man whose scorn had cut deep into what she called

her soul! .She looked at the radiant thing in the mirror and laughed, and turned the flashing bracelet about and around on her wrist; and a something almost womanly came into her face as she realized that it was not the diamonds she cared for-no! she would have loved a ribbon if he had given it to her with that look on his face, and would have kissed it as she did this, with a passionate delight. And the Woman in Gray, standing in

the door, saw her kissing the bracelet. "May I talk with you a few minutes?" asked the Woman in Gray; and the Woman in White saw her reflection in the mirror. What she saw was a slender, gray-clad woman, with a pale, pale face, and dark eves with darker shadows under them, and brown hair that was beginning to whiten with early frost.

The Woman in White stared insolently at the reflection in the mirror and

"I don't know what my servants can be thinking of," she said, without turn-ing. "I really have nothing for you, my good woman. Perhaps if you go down, some of my people will show you the way out." "But I must see you for a little

while," said the Woman in Gray, putting saide the insult, and coming slowly nearer; and there was a deadly stillness about her as she drew a chair forward and sat down in it. Then they looked at each other-the Woman ir Gray and the Woman in White. "I think perhaps you know me," said

the Woman in Gray. "No doubt people have pointed me out to you as the wife "They have," said the Woman in

White, haughtily, taking up a steel paper knife from the table near at hand and playing with it. "To what do I owe the honor of this visit?" The Woman in Gray looked at the paper knife and smiled wearily, "You mistake me," she said. "Some

women might have thought of thatbut you will live. See!-to-morrow ! go upon a long journey; and I knew that I must see you face to face before

"What possible interest can I have in your plans for traveling?" cried the Woman in White, contemptuously. "Pray consult your dressmaker inshould be killed if she ever dresses you

in gray again. It is not becoming. "You are bitter," said the Woman in Gray; "and we have so little timeand we are so near the tragedies of both our lives. A little while ago I was bitter against you, too; but now I am too sad to be very bitter. I see how past remedy it is. I am not here to beg you to be merciful. Even if you wished, you couldn't give me back

what I have lost." "Well, you have had your chance!" cried the Woman in White. "And you have lost it! Who but yourself is to

The Woman in White had thrown prudence to the winds with that speech, and now rage and jealousy and insolent triumph were curiously blended in the beautiful face, and flushed in

a red glow from the eyes. an in Gray. "And having learned this, past all doubt, I would not try to keep him if I could. I am going away, and he shall live his life in peace. I have

merely come to ask you what kind of life it is going to be."

The Woman in White threw herself sack in her chair and raised her beautiful arms above her head.

"Oh, you cold-blooded woman!" she eried, clasping her hands above the shining coil of her hair. "You icy wives that go your round of what you call 'duties,' and sew on buttons and have good dinners and sit at the head of the table, as interesting as that Dresden shepherdess, month after month and year after year, and then are shocked and outraged when he meets a flesh-and-blood woman and loves her! What kind of life will be have? Why, he will learn for the first time that he is alive! What right have women like you to talk about love!women who give a man up the first time he looks another way! Why, I would make myself the most beautiful world to him, so that he could never even look at another woman-and then, if he looked, I would not go away

She clutched the paper knife in her right hand—and lifted the left hand and kissed again the flashing circlet

The Woman in Gray looked at her, and the sight was branded on her memory. When she spoke again, it was in lower tones. Her eyes were fixed on a ring-a loose, loose ring, that she was turning around on her finger.

"Perhaps we were mistaken about having loved each other," she said, ab-

sently, us though she were taking to serself. "We were both so young, and In some parts of Colorado bears are so destructive of cattle that the farmers have offered rewards of \$60 to \$200 for particularly dangerous heasts.

We have a full line of, bodak sup-

we were both so ambitious-for him And perhaps I couldn't have kept pace with him, at my best; but I had to take in sewing to help him along, so I hadn't much time—and in a little while he was away beyond me. I have never caught up with him since but I have always gone on studying, so that I wouldn't quite disgrace him when he ecame a distinguished nian."

The Woman in Gray stopped to put delicate and tremulous hand to her

"When he was studying law," she went on, presently, "his eyes were troubling him, and so I read aloud to him for many hours every day. Some-times I almost wished his eyes would fail a little more -- a great deal more, so that he could be more dependent on me for I was very young and ignorant then; and, you see, I thought I loved him."

The Woman in White did not speak. She was sitting quite still, as though she were a marble woman. "And even away-back at the first,"

the Woman in Gray went on, in that desolate self-communing, "when we were ignorunt boy and girl together, we had quite settled it with ourselves that he was to be a distinguished man. We even made a little play of it, telling one another that people would one day point out with pride the poor little house where we had lived, and where we had so much trouble paying the zent; and then we would laugh so merrily oh, where has the laughter all gone! And so we went on, looking forward always to the day when he would be famous, and working and planning for it—and I always pictured myself so proud, so proud of his triumphs! We cold-blooded women feel very deeply sometimes, and think long thoughts! and now he has won the honors we dreamed of-and to-morrow I am going on a long journey!"

She slowly arose, and the marble Woman in White saw for the first time that she had a little package in her thin hand.

"I have something to leave with you," said the Woman in Gray; "something to give you. See, it is a little bundle of letters. They are the letters of an



"OH, YOU COLD-BEOODED WOMAN

undeveloped and ignorant boy to a poor little girl. I have cherished them a long time-but I give them to you now, because because they have already gone out of my life."

An hour afterward the Woman in White found that she had been alone for a long time, and that the last of the poor little letters was open in her hand. A withered rose had dropped from it and lay in her lap among the folds of fluffy white. The air was filled with the fragrance of the little oldtime rose, which seemed to be part of the old-time boyish love, that was dead as the rose. Once, long ago, in

The radiant face of the Woman in White was pale and old and weary looking as she tied the letters in the packet again and laid this penciled line

upon them: Do not go on the long journey-for go on a journey of my own." she slipped the bracelet into the velvet case and sealed and addressed it. and called a servant to go on two er-

"I am going away to-night, John," she said, as his foot hesitated on the stair. "Send Susan up to pack."

And then she stood in the middle of

the room, her head drooped, pressing back something that tried to come to "And now for new fields," she said.

despairingly. "And the life in them-?"-Globe Democrat.

The Roadside Idea. Hungry Higgins-What is these here progressive dinners" the swell aristo-

rats is havin'? Weary Watkins-W'y you git your soup at one place, your fish at the next place, your meat at the next place-"An' dog-bit at the next place?"-

Indianapolis Press. Wild Geese of Hudson Bay. It was computed not long ago that not fewer than 774,000 wild geese are killed annually by the Indians of Hudson bay, and not fewer than 1,200,000 of geese leave their breeding grounds by the Hudson bay at the beginning of winter for the south.

Where Daniel Defoe Rests. The resting place of Daniel Defoe is in the heart of one of London's busiest quarters, about a quarter of a mile from the Bank of England. The Gravestone of Washington's An-

cestors to Be Brought from England.

Representative Kahn, of San Franciso, has received a letter from Dr. Robert Davies, of Washington, telling of the successful efforts he has made to secure from England the gravestone of Lawrence and Elizabeth Washington, which he desires to have deposited in the Washington monument or the Smithsonian institution.

Mr. Davies located the stone in the churchyard at Wiltshire, and identified it by the family coat of arms. He has en negotiating with the parish authorities since then, and has finally overcome all obstacles to bringing the relics to America. Mr. Kahn will lay the matter before the authorities at

Automobile Omnibuses. There are three cities in North Amer lca, says the Automobile Magazine where lines of automobile omnibuses will be in full operation before the end of the present year, and each of these present exceptionally favorable tunities for the purpose. The New York, Boston and Mexico. onally favorable oppor-These are

NEARLY DOUBLED.

mmense Increase in the Importation of Crade Articles Used by Amerlean Manufacturers.

Demands of American manufacturers for the class of materials which cannot be produced at home are likely to make the importations of the fiscal year 1900 larger than those of any preceding year. In the seven months ending with January the importations of articles in a crude condition which en-ter into the various processes of domesic industry amounted to \$169,063,932. or practically twice as much as in the corresponding months ending with January, 1897, when they were \$89,860. 326, and the percentage which manufacturers' materials formed of the total importation was 34.79 per cent., against 24.74 per cent, in the corresponding months ending with Janu-Bry. 1897.

While there has been a steady growth during the decade in the importations of raw materials for use of manufacturers, no year has shown so large an increase as the present one, the importations of this class of material in the seven months ending with January being nearly 50 per cent. in excess of those of the corresponding months of one year ago, and, as already indicated, practically double those of the corresponding months ending January, 1897. Ten great articles form the bulk of

this great class of our importations, crude materials for use in manufactur ing. They are silk, fibers, wool, Egyptlan cotton, crude rubber, wood, tobac co, hides and skins, chemicals and tin in pigs and bars for use in manufacturng tinplates.

These ten articles form about 80 per cent, of the grand total importations of manufacturers' materials.

FOR USE OF CADETS.

Cutters from Warships Will Be Loaned to Military Academies to Teach Soldiers Seamanahip.

Cadets of military scademies will be glad to know the senate committee on naval affairs has made a favorable report upon the bill authorizing the loan of cutters belonging to warships for the purpose of teaching them the art of seamanship. This measure was introduced by Senator Fairbanks, and it authorizes the president, upon the application of the governor of any state of the great lakes, to direct the secretary of the navy to furnish to one well-established military school in that state desiring to afford its cadets instructions in elementary scamanship one fully-equipped man of war cutter for every 20 cadets in actual at-

The secretary is also directed to furnish other equipment that may be spared and is deemed adequate for instruction in senmanship. Before these military schools can avail themselves of the privileges accorded by this measure they must have adequate facilities for conducting upon some body of water suitable for seamanship practice a cutter drill, and have in attendance at least 150 cadets in uniform receiving military instruction and quartered in a barracks under military regulations.

Senator Fairbanks has made up his mind to have a law of this kind placed upon the statute books and he will do all in his power to have his bill adopted.

SLEEPS IN LONG TRANCE

Pauline Fitzgerald Puzzles Doctors of New Haven, Conn., by Pro-

The medical profession at New Haven, Conn., are greatly puzzled over the case of Pauline Fitzgerald, a domestic aged 19 years, who has been in a trance at the general hospital there for six weeks. When the girl first came to the notice of the hospital physicians she appeared to be in a sound sleep and could take but little nourishment, and that in liquid form. During her protracted sleep in the institution her con dition has remained the same and the doctors have been unable to diagnose it. There have been signs of failure on the part of the patient. As nothing dangerous was noticed during her confinement, the girl was transferred to the Springside home. She has opened her eyes several times since taken to the latter institute and the hospital authorities reported that hypnotism had been tried upon her, with the result that the sleeping girl was revived sufficiently to be able to talk in a whisper.

ADVANCES PRICE OF DRUGS. War in South Africa Caused Certain Drugs to Sonr, Making Sick-

ness a Decided Luxury. The war in Africa has lifted the price of certain drugs so high that sickness has come to be a luxury. Cocaine, quinine, aqua ammonia, fluid extract of ergot and iodide of potassium, for all of which there is a large and constant demand, have all advanced in price. Cocaine has doubled in value, while fluid extract of ergot, which a few weeks ago could be had for \$1.80, now brings four dollars a pound at retail. This is said to be due to a scarcity of dry ergot in South Africa because of bad crops. The price of carbolic acid has almost doubled, which is due to the fact that the chemical is used so extensively in the making of lyddite shells that England has placed a ban upon its exportation. Other drugs have gone up in proportion, not entire-ly because of the Boer war, but preumably because the various chemica trusts control the supply and can die tate prices.

Nickels and Cents in Bank The 3,602 national banks of the United States hold \$1,013,122 nickels and cents'in their cash reserves.

He Fooled The Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton f West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the World. Surest Pile cure on Earth. 25c. a box, at W. R. Smith & Co's. Drug Store.

Nineteen expeditions left Dawson City for Cape Nome between Decem-ber 4 and January 14.



COMING.

DR. FRANCE & CO'S.

Chief Consulting and Examining Physician of The France Medical Institute, by request, will visit the following towns on dates named Consultation free and invited.

Hotel Parker, Hillsboro, O., Monday, April 9. FROM 10 A. M. TO 4 P. M .- ONE DAY ONLY.

A Man Eminent in His Profession and Known Throughout the State as One of the Most Successful Living Specialists.



Consumption, Asthma and Catarrh Cured at Last.

Our great invention cures by destroying the germs which lodge in the air-sages and cause the disease. It impregnates every particle of air breathed, yet leaves it free from moisture, thus enabling this powerful germ destroyer to reach every part of the air passages in the head, throat, and lungs, where it at once kills the bacilli which cause Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption. It cures quickly and permanently. There is no guesswork. It is guaranteed. The afflicted are invited to call and investigate; the doctors will fully explain the treatment, free of charge

SPECIAL SYSTEM OF TREATMENT. The wonderful results obtained from our Special System of Treatment prove it to be a positive, speedy, and permanent cure for the following diseases: Rheumatism, Constipation, Lame Back, Heart Disease, Nervous Prostration, Headaches, Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Dyspersia, Bright's Disease, Diebetes, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Complaints, Chronic Fernale and Sexual Diseases. IF YOU ARB SUFFERING from Lost Vigor. Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Drains, Syphilis, Stricture, or any other allment resulting from youthful errors or late excesses, do not despair, for you can be made well and happy.

If you have any of the diseases mentioned above, you are invited to call at our office and vestigate our Special System of Treatment that has cured hundreds of difficult cases.

We guarantee to forfeit \$500 for any case of sexual disease we undertake and fail to cure. Our may are low and within the reach of all. Consultation and advice free. WRITE. If you cannot call at our office, write a min nistory of your case, plainly stating symptoms. Thousands have been cured at home, by mail.

We are Permanently Located in the Marzetti Block, N.W. Cor. of Gay and High sts., Entrance on Gay. Walk up one flight of stairs, or take the elevator, and you will be at our doors. Office Hours: 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.; Sunday, 2 to 4 P.M. DR. E. FRANCE & CO., BOX 766, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Real Estate Transfers.

Rachel Hooper to Arthur N. Wood, New Market tp, 1a, \$30. Eliza C. Fawley et al to Isaura Hopkins, New Market tp. la 32p, \$35.

J F Emery to Mary Emery, New Market tp. 3a, \$30, Tillie Vance et al to O S Emery, New Market tp, 1a, 16p, \$30.

Tillie Vance et al to Effie B Emery, New Market tp, 1a, 16p, \$30. George A Vance to Flotilla Vance, New Market tp, 8a, 850. Lewis D Strain to W E Borden,

New Market tp, 110p, \$25. GA Ladd, admr. to Reuben Grandle, Fairfield and Penn tps, 52a, 80p,

\$1,643.25. Israel Dehass to Early Rizer. New Market tp, 1a, 21p, \$30. Israel Debass to Anna Rizer, New

Market, 1a, 20p, \$30. Israel Dehass to Louia Reutenik, New Market tp, 1a, 20p, \$30. S H Roberts to L J Roberts, Green-

Amanda McMahan to L B Boyd. trustee, lot, \$750. Emery L Ferris to Merchants Nat'l Bank, Hillsboro, lot, \$7,500.

field, lots, \$1,200.

hon, Hillsboro, lot, \$575. Fred D Patterson to David Forest. Greenfield, lot, \$500. Charles L Euverard to D H Hodson,

John M Taylor to Amanda McMa-

Clay tp, 9a. 155p, \$201.49 Jane Kretzer to Moses Pearce, New Petersburg, lot, \$120.

Fay Baldwin to Garland King, Greenfield, lot, \$400. Martha Young et al to Martha J Wellbrook, Hillsboro, lot, \$1 and other considerations.

W J Marshall to Peter Goux, White- 270,000 head. oak and Clay tps, 38a, \$550, Fred Diehl et al to Ira Q Roberts, Mowrystown, lots, \$850.

Albert M Mackerley to John N Stoops, Greenfield, lot, \$1 and other

bert, Penn tp. 99 43-100p, \$135. Frank Sarver to Frank Smith, 14a, **\$300.**

Charles F Irons to A S Eaton, Hillsboro, lot, \$520. Emma L Bussey to George A Bus,

sey, Paint tp, 95a, 38p, \$1. George A Bussey to Emma A Bussey, Paint tp, 55a, \$1,500. Sheriff to George M Rhoads et al.

Brushcreek tp, 1-7 of 157fa, \$234. Frank L McVey to Glenn W Ladd, Penn tp, 564a, \$1,500.

Mahlon Head to O H Hughes. Marshall tp, 565a, 155p, \$6,500. Noah W Young to A M Louderback Clay tp, 50a, 48p, \$1,251.50.

Belle E Wisson et al to J W and and Miriam Hart, 100a, \$250. J K McNulty to Thomas and Ollie J Taylor, Marshall, lots, \$400.

George M Ludwick to Rachel Pegan, lot, \$150. John Hart to William A Williams. Jackson tp, 59a, \$549.

TM White to Josiah Williams et

al, Jackson tp, 140a, \$2,400. Amanda C Milner to John M and Martha J Grim, Fairfield tp, 39a, 82,100.

George E McKeehan to Frank S McKeekan, Sinking Spring, lot, \$20. Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles.

never fails. Nine million dollars' worth of shipping is under construction on the

Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment

lakes. Aggregate receipts of live stock at Chicago for the past week were about

Dr. Richard Gear Hobbs, of Springfield, Ill., is raising money to send a cargo of corn to the starving natives of India.

Flying Fox, the famous race horse, Edwin Shockley to Charles L Gil- was sold in London for 37,500 guineas.